THE
Loyal Apprentices
PROTESTATION.

24. June. 1681.

ALas! What *Times* are thoſe we're like to ſee,
When Men are ſtigmatiz'd for LOYALTY;
And called *Tivies*, *Tories*, and what not,
And worſe abus'd than thoſe concern'd I'th' *PLOT?*
And we Poor *'Prentices*, how we're abus'd,
Becauſe to ſide with *Faction* we refus'd:
Had we with *Clubs* and *Staves* run to *Whitehall*,
And there demanded Things *Irrational:*
Run into Churches, and tore *Common-Prayers*,
Pull'd out the *Good old Biſhops* by the *Ears*,
And *rent* the *Surplices*, thoſe decent *Wares*;
Reviv'd but *Forty One* again; O then,
Inſtead of VERMIN, we'd been *Gentlemen!*
But hold **Impartial**, We are not ſo *mad*
For to *diſpleaſe* our KING, to make *thee* glad;
I know full well that's it thou'dſt have *Us* do,
But know *dull* Aſs, we'll not be adviſ'd by *you.*
Thou ſimple *Sot*, the very worſt of Fools,
Doſt think to make of *Us* **Forty One** Tools;
By *Publiſhing* thy damn'd fallacious Stories,
To aſperſe *thoſe* Loyal Men, whom thou call'ſt *Tories?*
Who can expect *peaceable* Times to ſee,
Whilſt thou art thus fomenting *Enmity?*
And is this the way t' *Extirpate* the **Pope**:
Judge now thy ſelf if *thou* do'nt merit Rope
But on, thou damn'd Incendiary, *Print* what you will,
We *London* APPRENTICES will be *Loyal* ſtill:
We *ever* lov'd our KING, and ever ſhall;
And for *his Service*, our Lives and Fortunes all
Doth lye prepar'd, whilſt he has *need* to call.
In the mean time *We Apprentices* will Sing,
And clap *our* Hands, and ſay, **God ſave our King.**

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